

To my friend
CHARLES HUMPHREYS.



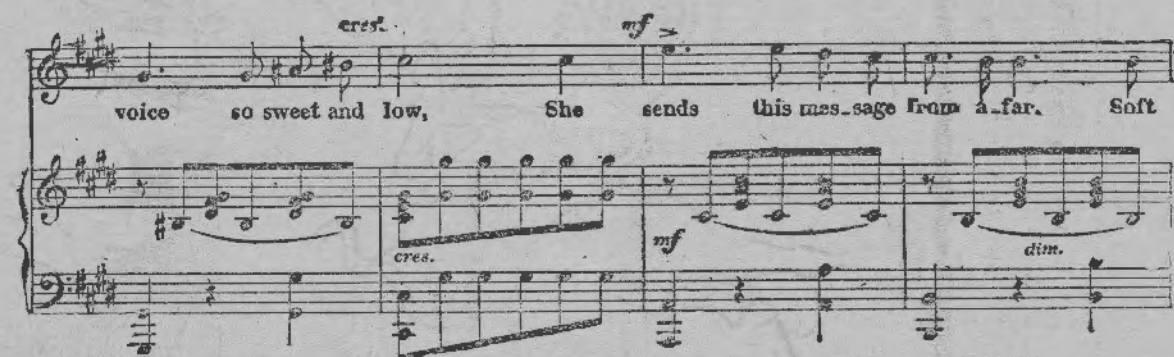
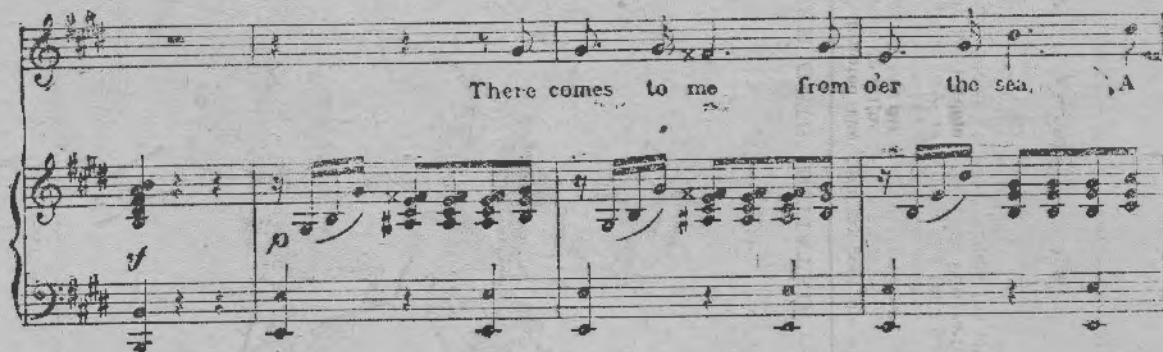
PUBLISHERS:
Thiebes-Stierlin Music Co.
ST. LOUIS, MO.

SUPPLEMENT TO THE
ST. LOUIS SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH
MAY 5, 1901.
By Permission of Thiebes-Stierlin Music Co., Owners of Copyright.

COME, MY LOVE, SWEETHEART COME.

Words and Music by W. C. McCREERY.

Andante con moto



sweet heart come, - Come, to me for I am sad, Come, my love,

sweet heart come, Come for thou wilt make me glad Come, my love,

sweet heart come, Nor wait an - oth - er day Else you'll make my

sad heart break And thus my love re - - pay

This

day I'll start, my dear sweetheart. To cross the rolling sea. With

ship so fast, if winds but last - I soon will be with thee. No more to part, no

more to roam On o'ceans an-gry tide, I'll stay so lov-ing.

ly at home For ev-er by your side

Sweetheart, yes, love I come Let the an-swer of my soul Sweetheart, yes.

love I come Swift-ly o'er the bil-lows roll Sweetheart, yes, love I come A-

cross the o-cceans main Heart to heart I'll not de-part Nor leave thee e'er a-

gain.